

MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

VOL. XVIII.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1850.

NO. 24.



Our Home, our Country, our Brother Man.

Norton's Elements of Scientific Agriculture.
A year or two ago, the New-York State Agricultural Society, which has become the master Agricultural spirit of the Union, offered a liberal premium for an essay "On the connection between science and the art of practical farming." The prize was awarded to John P. Norton, now Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College; and the work which we have named, and a copy of which has been politely sent us by the publishers, recently received, is this essay, with some additions and alterations. It is a neatly printed duodecimo of 208 pages, published by Erastus H. Pease & Co. of Albany, N. Y.

We have examined the work with a good deal of interest and satisfaction. Any attempt which, as the author says, in his preface, is designed to "clearly and distinctly explain the great principles that are involved in the applications of science to Agriculture," if well carried out, cannot fail of being directly or indirectly serviceable to all mankind. Clear and simple explanations of the nature of causes which produce the effects in Agriculture, and the way and manner in which these causes act, constitute the Science of Agriculture. The putting these causes into action, is the practice of farming. This little work will, if carefully perused, lead the inquiring farmer into a knowledge of the nature of these causes and their mode of operation.

Mr. Norton says, his "aim has been to furnish a complete sketch of Scientific Agriculture, in plain and intelligible language, accompanied by as many details and explanations as seemed desirable in a purely elementary work. The general divisions of the work are as follows:

Organic Elements of Plants.
Inorganic parts of Plants, or Ash.
Sources of the Organic Food of Plants.
The Organic Substances of Plants.
The Soil.
Manures.
Composition of different Plants.
Application of the Crops in Feeding.
Milk and Dairy Produce generally.
Nature of Chemical Analysis.
Application of Geology to Agriculture.
These several subjects are very briefly discussed, and elucidated in a clear and comprehensive language, such as would not discourage the young inquirer, nor dissatisfy the adept in such branches of scientific research. The task is well done, and we feel indebted to Professor Norton for opening another pleasant avenue to Agricultural knowledge and practice.

We cannot forbear quoting a part of his concluding remarks, relating to the beautiful and distinct connection which exists between each part of the outline now completed. We may follow any particular substance in its course from the plant to the living and conscious animal, and finally see it return to the soil once more. In all of its changes it remains the same in its nature, but is constantly presented to us in new forms. The earth, the mother of all, from whose bosom all forms of life directly or indirectly spring, and also draw their nourishment during existence, is sure, sooner or later, to attract her children to her breast again. The same source from which they drew their life, receives them in death and decay.

We see, from these facts, that there is an endless chain of circulation, from the earth up through the plant, to the animal, and then again, back to the parent earth. By watching this chain, and the various transformations of matter during its course, we may hope to grow constantly wiser, in every department of Agriculture. We discover that nothing is lost: if we burn a piece of wood, it disappears but has merely been converted into carbonic acid and water, both of which are at once ready to enter into new combinations. The animal or the plant dies, and also after a time disappears; but in its decay every particle furnishes food for a new series of living things. The farmer can annihilate nothing, he can only change the form of his materials; every study which will enable him to do this according to his wish, should be pursued eagerly and perseveringly.

The farmer must remember that all substances with which he has to do, all of the agents that are at his command, are connected in their composition and action, with the fourteen elementary bodies, organic and inorganic, that have been described in this little work. If he preserves them, or if he adds them, as manures in an improper form, his utmost exertions are of little avail; if in a proper form, his land becomes fertile, and his returns all that heart could wish. If one is absent, the others may all be useless; if one is present too largely, the same effect upon the action of the others may ensue. How immensely important, then, and how directly practical is the knowledge of these elements and of the immense variety of combinations in which they present themselves.

How to Pack a Steamboat. Several steamboats have been sent to California. Some of them have been sent to pieces, packed on board of vessels, and carried like any other lumber. Others have been "fired up," and made to paddle themselves around the Horn.

The last mode we have heard of is the one adopted by Mr. Eastman of St. Stephen, who has purchased the next little steamer S. B. Wheeler, for the purpose of sending it to California. The New Brunswick says, "For that purpose he is building the hull of a large ship, which, when partly finished, is to be launched and sunk. The S. B. Wheeler will be floated in, and the hull will be lifted and finished. In this way she will be carried to California, the spare space on board the ship being filled with coals."

Washing Sheep and putting up Wool.

Because wool is low in price, and not very quick in the market, it is no reason that those who grow it, though they may do it on a small scale only, should neglect to cleanse it thoroughly, or should put it up slovenly.

The season for washing and shearing, in our climate is at hand, somewhat delayed, perhaps, by the lateness and coldness of the season. It is customary for those who wash sheep, to drive them to the margin of a pond, or the banks of a deep stream, and jumping into the water up to the waist, plunge the sheep in, one by one, and wash them there. This is a great deal better than not doing it at all, and, if better conveniences are not at hand, will answer the purpose effectually. If there be a mill with a flume near by, a far better way is to take a flat stream of water out of one side of it, with a fall of two or three feet, and let it dash upon the sheep as it passes over it. By a flat stream, we mean one that passes out of a hole six or eight inches long, horizontally, and one inch thick. Place the sheep under it, and turn her about until the whole fleece becomes thoroughly wet; then let her stand by for a short time, for the wool to soak; while others are going through the same operation. After the wool on the sheep has been soaked, place them again, one by one, under the stream, and as the fleece takes in the water, squeeze and press out the dirt, which will be immediately washed away. This is a better and less fatiguing way than the former one which we have mentioned. Another very good plan which we have often recommended, and one which can be adopted where there is only a small stream of water, is this:

Make a box rather larger than sufficient to hold a sheep, and have the water in it come over her back. Place it in a situation where the stream can fill it. If you can get four or five feet fall, it will be still better. You can then fill the cistern with water, stand on the outside of it, put your sheep into it, and wash it thoroughly, without standing in the water yourself. By having a gate at the lower end of the box, the dirty water can be let out when one sheep is washed, and clean water let in for the next one.

When wool is washed well, it should be sheared well, and done up in a neat, workmanlike manner. The purchaser will then find that you have a good article, and will always be willing to purchase your wool and give the highest market price. On the other hand, many put up their wool in such a dirty state and slovenly form, that the purchaser, aware that he shall lose by it, if he gives it full weight, refuses to give the full market price, and he generally cuts it down enough to save himself in the operation, and is shy of you in the future. Honesty is the best policy in packing wool, as well as in every thing else, and he who doesn't practice it is seldom able to "pull the wool over the eyes" of the purchaser more than once.

In regard to the prospect of the wool-grower at this clip, it is not very flattering. A writer in the Albany Cultivator says that the spring sales of woolen goods have not been so large as was anticipated, and that there is a large supply of both foreign and domestic on hand. This being the case it is not very probable that wool will bring a very high price: probably about the same as last year. There is a greater supply of fine wool on hand now than of the coarser grades, and therefore the coarser grades will be in better demand than the finer.

The Season and the Crops.

The fine, warm weather of last week has afforded the farmers an excellent opportunity to finish their planting, and it has also brought recovery forward rapidly. The cold, and backwardness of the past month will soon be forgotten, in these bright, busy, hopeful days; for we have not yet despaired of having a fruitful and prosperous season. Grass is doing finely, the fruit trees are covered with blossoms, and the corn will be up very soon after it is planted. If the farmers have been able to put in as much corn, &c., as they desired, their land may be occupied by the later crops, which are now in season, such as various kinds of root crops, buckwheat, millet, &c. The following is copied from the Bangor Courier:

"A good deal of discouragement has been felt in this State during the late rainy season as to the prospects of farming. The weather has now cleared off delightfully fine—the soil is rapidly getting into a condition to be worked—the grass has acquired a good start and faith should revive. It is of some little importance about the crops, but good crops cannot be expected unless the seed is put into the soil. Stir up, then, and let every one 'hoe out his row' and get in all the seed he has laid off for and which he can put in order. It is not too late yet for general planting and there is time for the season to be prosperous and the crops abundant."

TREATISE ON MILCH COWS. We are indebted to Mr. C. V. Smith, of the Winthrop Periodical Depot, for a copy of Guzman's Treatise on Milch Cows. This work, which was translated from the French, by N. P. Trist, Esq., to which are added valuable notes, by J. S. Skinner, Esq., has now reached its fourteenth edition. The main object of the work is an illustration and explanation of Guzman's system of judging of the quality of milch cows, by external signs discovered by him. There is certainly something in his system, but how far all the ramifications and minutiae of classification are warranted by these signs, we are not able to judge. It is well worth the money asked for it. Smith has them to dispose of.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CATERPILLARS. The cold rains that we have had so abundantly, have kept back the caterpillars, but we see they are beginning to show themselves upon the fruit trees. It is a small job to destroy them if taken in season, and half an hour's work, while they are young, and have not spread much, will be of more service than three hours at a later period.

AIR CUP. An air cup, the motive power of which is an India rubber spring operating on a condenser, has been patented in England.

Record of Facts by Farmers.

Written for the Maine Farmer, Singular Disease in a Cow.

Mr. Editor: I wish to make some inquiries of you, or through the columns of the Farmer, respecting a disease by which I lost a two-year old cow, as no two persons here, agree about it.

The symptoms I will describe as near as I can. Monday, 27th, about sundown, she came to the barn as usual, with other cattle, and laid down—had some symptoms of colic, when she was put loose in the barn. Tuesday, no more appearance of colic: some of the neighbors were called to assist, as she appeared to be weak in the hind legs, and could not get up without difficulty. When up on her feet, she had no difficulty in walking about, but when standing, would cripple in her hind legs, and reach forward with one foot and shake it, then the other; and look round on her sides, appearing distressed. She was hollow, not much appetite, dunging often in small quantities, rather dry and slimy; no appearance of water—would not stand up long; when lying down, would stretch out her legs, roll up on her side, and then draw herself up as much as possible, roll on her belly, and sometimes appeared to have moderate throes. Her bag and teats not full, though her time had elapsed some six days, (to use a common expression.) Accordingly an examination was made, to see if the calf could be got; found the first part of the passage rather small, but no serious difficulty could be felt, where it was too small to admit the hand—the calf being alive. All further attempts to assist in that way, were abandoned; and about one tea-cup-full of salts was administered. She was seen to chew the cud on Wednesday morning at sunrise, but no apparent operation of the salts—every appearance same as day before, except she was somewhat bloated. About half and ounce of salts, dissolved in strong thoroughwort tea, (about one quart,) was given before noon, which operated, but the cow was no easier. A farrier was called, who said the cow was troubled with a stoppage of water, she having had no discharge since Tuesday morning, and ordered from one to two quarts of pumpkin-seed tea, strong and sweet, which was given, but gave no relief. At dark, one cup-full of rosin with two table-spoonsful of saltpetre was given; when she was bloated like a drum—so that she would sound when we put our hands upon her sides. She refused to get up, lying on her right side constantly, and died about midnight, Wednesday, May 29.

Upon opening the cow, after death, the trunk or body of the cow was full of water, so much so that it gushed out as soon as the least hole was made, and I should think there were between two and three pailfuls. The calf lay in proper shape, but monstrously swollen; the eyes swelled out and burst open, tongue and every part in proportion, intestines very loose and thin, paunch rather dry, with particles of rosin in every part of it; liver showed nothing worthy of note; gall large, about the size of a large glass tumbler; bladder drawn up in a very small bunch, not half as large as a man's hand, and not a drop of water in it, and no appearance of much inflammation; the first stomach was full of a watery, greenish substance. On opening that, the inside appeared to be much inflamed, and of a dark red color. All the water in the body was of the same color. In the cavity of the lights and heart was at least three quarts of the same colored water. The lights were very dark colored; the heart was well filled with blood.

If you or some of your correspondents will tell what to call the disorder, and how to treat it, and if the same symptoms attend the same disease, and if what was done did any good or hurt, you will much oblige many in this vicinity.

Yours, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

NOTE. The disease was probably dropsy. The treatment described could do no hurt, the remedies prescribed were too mild to do any mischief, even if they afforded no relief. We have never before heard of a case like the above taking place among the brute animals under similar circumstances. [Ed.]

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Substitute for Life Insurance.

Not long since a gentleman, after advocating the propriety of obtaining Life Insurance, was replied to, that a substitute could be furnished, of superior merit. The reply to the anxious inquiry for the proposed substitute was, "Let a person plant ten acres of apple trees."

Now let us view both sides of the question, and see which of the two propositions would be likely most to benefit the community. The one recommends paying a certain sum to obtain insurance for a larger amount to be received by his family after his death. In this case there is no producing or earning property: it merely passes from one to another. In the other case, a man plants ten acres of apple trees, and produces, by his own exertions, a valuable income.

We were not able to make a perfectly correct estimate, but we will keep it low. Supposing the land to be worth \$20 per acre, and the trees \$25 more, the amount would be \$45. During ten years, the improvement of the land will more than pay the interest, and for the care and labor required by the trees. For the last five years, if they are well managed, we may suppose them to yield twenty-five cents per tree, annually; and allowing eighty to the acre, (some plant one hundred,) this will give \$200, amounting in the five years to \$1000—paying the investment, and leaving a balance of \$500.

For the succeeding ten years, one dollar per tree would be a very low computation, thus giving the sum of \$8000; to which add \$500, the net gain for the first ten years, and we have \$8500—to say nothing about the interest that might have been realized. From these forward, \$1000 a year would be far below what might be expected, if we take some orchards in New York as a standard, which have yielded from four to six hundred dollars per acre; or even here in Maine, where over two hundred dollars to the acre has been realized. We have proof that our estimate is about 50 per cent. below what has been already realized.

If those favorable to Life Insurance can change the tables, let it be done. Here, by industry and economy, is an increase of property, instead of a mere change of hands; and, viewing the pleasant occupation in connection with the amount of income, it is believed few will withhold a verdict in favor of the substitute, instead of the Life Insurance. A SUBSCRIBER.

Record of Facts by Farmers.

Written for the Maine Farmer, Singular Disease in a Cow.

Mr. Editor: I wish to make some inquiries of you, or through the columns of the Farmer, respecting a disease by which I lost a two-year old cow, as no two persons here, agree about it.

The symptoms I will describe as near as I can. Monday, 27th, about sundown, she came to the barn as usual, with other cattle, and laid down—had some symptoms of colic, when she was put loose in the barn. Tuesday, no more appearance of colic: some of the neighbors were called to assist, as she appeared to be weak in the hind legs, and could not get up without difficulty. When up on her feet, she had no difficulty in walking about, but when standing, would cripple in her hind legs, and reach forward with one foot and shake it, then the other; and look round on her sides, appearing distressed. She was hollow, not much appetite, dunging often in small quantities, rather dry and slimy; no appearance of water—would not stand up long; when lying down, would stretch out her legs, roll up on her side, and then draw herself up as much as possible, roll on her belly, and sometimes appeared to have moderate throes. Her bag and teats not full, though her time had elapsed some six days, (to use a common expression.) Accordingly an examination was made, to see if the calf could be got; found the first part of the passage rather small, but no serious difficulty could be felt, where it was too small to admit the hand—the calf being alive. All further attempts to assist in that way, were abandoned; and about one tea-cup-full of salts was administered. She was seen to chew the cud on Wednesday morning at sunrise, but no apparent operation of the salts—every appearance same as day before, except she was somewhat bloated. About half and ounce of salts, dissolved in strong thoroughwort tea, (about one quart,) was given before noon, which operated, but the cow was no easier. A farrier was called, who said the cow was troubled with a stoppage of water, she having had no discharge since Tuesday morning, and ordered from one to two quarts of pumpkin-seed tea, strong and sweet, which was given, but gave no relief. At dark, one cup-full of rosin with two table-spoonsful of saltpetre was given; when she was bloated like a drum—so that she would sound when we put our hands upon her sides. She refused to get up, lying on her right side constantly, and died about midnight, Wednesday, May 29.

Upon opening the cow, after death, the trunk or body of the cow was full of water, so much so that it gushed out as soon as the least hole was made, and I should think there were between two and three pailfuls. The calf lay in proper shape, but monstrously swollen; the eyes swelled out and burst open, tongue and every part in proportion, intestines very loose and thin, paunch rather dry, with particles of rosin in every part of it; liver showed nothing worthy of note; gall large, about the size of a large glass tumbler; bladder drawn up in a very small bunch, not half as large as a man's hand, and not a drop of water in it, and no appearance of much inflammation; the first stomach was full of a watery, greenish substance. On opening that, the inside appeared to be much inflamed, and of a dark red color. All the water in the body was of the same color. In the cavity of the lights and heart was at least three quarts of the same colored water. The lights were very dark colored; the heart was well filled with blood.

If you or some of your correspondents will tell what to call the disorder, and how to treat it, and if the same symptoms attend the same disease, and if what was done did any good or hurt, you will much oblige many in this vicinity.

Yours, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

NOTE. The disease was probably dropsy. The treatment described could do no hurt, the remedies prescribed were too mild to do any mischief, even if they afforded no relief. We have never before heard of a case like the above taking place among the brute animals under similar circumstances. [Ed.]

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Substitute for Life Insurance.

Not long since a gentleman, after advocating the propriety of obtaining Life Insurance, was replied to, that a substitute could be furnished, of superior merit. The reply to the anxious inquiry for the proposed substitute was, "Let a person plant ten acres of apple trees."

Now let us view both sides of the question, and see which of the two propositions would be likely most to benefit the community. The one recommends paying a certain sum to obtain insurance for a larger amount to be received by his family after his death. In this case there is no producing or earning property: it merely passes from one to another. In the other case, a man plants ten acres of apple trees, and produces, by his own exertions, a valuable income.

We were not able to make a perfectly correct estimate, but we will keep it low. Supposing the land to be worth \$20 per acre, and the trees \$25 more, the amount would be \$45. During ten years, the improvement of the land will more than pay the interest, and for the care and labor required by the trees. For the last five years, if they are well managed, we may suppose them to yield twenty-five cents per tree, annually; and allowing eighty to the acre, (some plant one hundred,) this will give \$200, amounting in the five years to \$1000—paying the investment, and leaving a balance of \$500.

For the succeeding ten years, one dollar per tree would be a very low computation, thus giving the sum of \$8000; to which add \$500, the net gain for the first ten years, and we have \$8500—to say nothing about the interest that might have been realized. From these forward, \$1000 a year would be far below what might be expected, if we take some orchards in New York as a standard, which have yielded from four to six hundred dollars per acre; or even here in Maine, where over two hundred dollars to the acre has been realized. We have proof that our estimate is about 50 per cent. below what has been already realized.

If those favorable to Life Insurance can change the tables, let it be done. Here, by industry and economy, is an increase of property, instead of a mere change of hands; and, viewing the pleasant occupation in connection with the amount of income, it is believed few will withhold a verdict in favor of the substitute, instead of the Life Insurance. A SUBSCRIBER.

Record of Facts by Farmers.

Written for the Maine Farmer, Singular Disease in a Cow.

Mr. Editor: I wish to make some inquiries of you, or through the columns of the Farmer, respecting a disease by which I lost a two-year old cow, as no two persons here, agree about it.

The symptoms I will describe as near as I can. Monday, 27th, about sundown, she came to the barn as usual, with other cattle, and laid down—had some symptoms of colic, when she was put loose in the barn. Tuesday, no more appearance of colic: some of the neighbors were called to assist, as she appeared to be weak in the hind legs, and could not get up without difficulty. When up on her feet, she had no difficulty in walking about, but when standing, would cripple in her hind legs, and reach forward with one foot and shake it, then the other; and look round on her sides, appearing distressed. She was hollow, not much appetite, dunging often in small quantities, rather dry and slimy; no appearance of water—would not stand up long; when lying down, would stretch out her legs, roll up on her side, and then draw herself up as much as possible, roll on her belly, and sometimes appeared to have moderate throes. Her bag and teats not full, though her time had elapsed some six days, (to use a common expression.) Accordingly an examination was made, to see if the calf could be got; found the first part of the passage rather small, but no serious difficulty could be felt, where it was too small to admit the hand—the calf being alive. All further attempts to assist in that way, were abandoned; and about one tea-cup-full of salts was administered. She was seen to chew the cud on Wednesday morning at sunrise, but no apparent operation of the salts—every appearance same as day before, except she was somewhat bloated. About half and ounce of salts, dissolved in strong thoroughwort tea, (about one quart,) was given before noon, which operated, but the cow was no easier. A farrier was called, who said the cow was troubled with a stoppage of water, she having had no discharge since Tuesday morning, and ordered from one to two quarts of pumpkin-seed tea, strong and sweet, which was given, but gave no relief. At dark, one cup-full of rosin with two table-spoonsful of saltpetre was given; when she was bloated like a drum—so that she would sound when we put our hands upon her sides. She refused to get up, lying on her right side constantly, and died about midnight, Wednesday, May 29.

Upon opening the cow, after death, the trunk or body of the cow was full of water, so much so that it gushed out as soon as the least hole was made, and I should think there were between two and three pailfuls. The calf lay in proper shape, but monstrously swollen; the eyes swelled out and burst open, tongue and every part in proportion, intestines very loose and thin, paunch rather dry, with particles of rosin in every part of it; liver showed nothing worthy of note; gall large, about the size of a large glass tumbler; bladder drawn up in a very small bunch, not half as large as a man's hand, and not a drop of water in it, and no appearance of much inflammation; the first stomach was full of a watery, greenish substance. On opening that, the inside appeared to be much inflamed, and of a dark red color. All the water in the body was of the same color. In the cavity of the lights and heart was at least three quarts of the same colored water. The lights were very dark colored; the heart was well filled with blood.

If you or some of your correspondents will tell what to call the disorder, and how to treat it, and if the same symptoms attend the same disease, and if what was done did any good or hurt, you will much oblige many in this vicinity.

Yours, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

NOTE. The disease was probably dropsy. The treatment described could do no hurt, the remedies prescribed were too mild to do any mischief, even if they afforded no relief. We have never before heard of a case like the above taking place among the brute animals under similar circumstances. [Ed.]

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Substitute for Life Insurance.

Not long since a gentleman, after advocating the propriety of obtaining Life Insurance, was replied to, that a substitute could be furnished, of superior merit. The reply to the anxious inquiry for the proposed substitute was, "Let a person plant ten acres of apple trees."

Now let us view both sides of the question, and see which of the two propositions would be likely most to benefit the community. The one recommends paying a certain sum to obtain insurance for a larger amount to be received by his family after his death. In this case there is no producing or earning property: it merely passes from one to another. In the other case, a man plants ten acres of apple trees, and produces, by his own exertions, a valuable income.

We were not able to make a perfectly correct estimate, but we will keep it low. Supposing the land to be worth \$20 per acre, and the trees \$25 more, the amount would be \$45. During ten years, the improvement of the land will more than pay the interest, and for the care and labor required by the trees. For the last five years, if they are well managed, we may suppose them to yield twenty-five cents per tree, annually; and allowing eighty to the acre, (some plant one hundred,) this will give \$200, amounting in the five years to \$1000—paying the investment, and leaving a balance of \$500.

For the succeeding ten years, one dollar per tree would be a very low computation, thus giving the sum of \$8000; to which add \$500, the net gain for the first ten years, and we have \$8500—to say nothing about the interest that might have been realized. From these forward, \$1000 a year would be far below what might be expected, if we take some orchards in New York as a standard, which have yielded from four to six hundred dollars per acre; or even here in Maine, where over two hundred dollars to the acre has been realized. We have proof that our estimate is about 50 per cent. below what has been already realized.

If those favorable to Life Insurance can change the tables, let it be done. Here, by industry and economy, is an increase of property, instead of a mere change of hands; and, viewing the pleasant occupation in connection with the amount of income, it is believed few will withhold a verdict in favor of the substitute, instead of the Life Insurance. A SUBSCRIBER.

Record of Facts by Farmers.

Written for the Maine Farmer, Singular Disease in a Cow.

Mr. Editor: I wish to make some inquiries of you, or through the columns of the Farmer, respecting a disease by which I lost a two-year old cow, as no two persons here, agree about it.

The symptoms I will describe as near as I can. Monday, 27th, about sundown, she came to the barn as usual, with other cattle, and laid down—had some symptoms of colic, when she was put loose in the barn. Tuesday, no more appearance of colic: some of the neighbors were called to assist, as she appeared to be weak in the hind legs, and could not get up without difficulty. When up on her feet, she had no difficulty in walking about, but when standing, would cripple in her hind legs, and reach forward with one foot and shake it, then the other; and look round on her sides, appearing distressed. She was hollow, not much appetite, dunging often in small quantities, rather dry and slimy; no appearance of water—would not stand up long; when lying down, would stretch out her legs, roll up on her side, and then draw herself up as much as possible, roll on her belly, and sometimes appeared to have moderate throes. Her bag and teats not full, though her time had elapsed some six days, (to use a common expression.) Accordingly an examination was made, to see if the calf could be got; found the first part of the passage rather small, but no serious difficulty could be felt, where it was too small to admit the hand—the calf being alive. All further attempts to assist in that way, were abandoned; and about one tea-cup-full of salts was administered. She was seen to chew the cud on Wednesday morning at sunrise, but no apparent operation of the salts—every appearance same as day before, except she was somewhat bloated. About half and ounce of salts, dissolved in strong thoroughwort tea, (about one quart,) was given before noon, which operated, but the cow was no easier. A farrier was called, who said the cow was troubled with a stoppage of water, she having had no discharge since Tuesday morning, and ordered from one to two quarts of pumpkin-seed tea, strong and sweet, which was given, but gave no relief. At dark, one cup-full of rosin with two table-spoonsful of saltpetre was given; when she was bloated like a drum—so that she would sound when we put our hands upon her sides. She refused to get up, lying on her right side constantly, and died about midnight, Wednesday, May 29.

Upon opening the cow, after death, the trunk or body of the cow was full of water, so much so that it gushed out as soon as the least hole was made, and I should think there were between two and three pailfuls. The calf lay in proper shape, but monstrously swollen; the eyes swelled out and burst open, tongue and every part in proportion, intestines very loose and thin, paunch rather dry, with particles of rosin in every part of it; liver showed nothing worthy of note; gall large, about the size of a large glass tumbler; bladder drawn up in a very small bunch, not half as large as a man's hand, and not a drop of water in it, and no appearance of much inflammation; the first stomach was full of a watery, greenish substance. On opening that, the inside appeared to be much inflamed, and of a dark red color. All the water in the body was of the same color. In the cavity of the lights and heart was at least three quarts of the same colored water. The lights were very dark colored; the heart was well filled with blood.

If you or some of your correspondents will tell what to call the disorder, and how to treat it, and if the same symptoms attend the same disease, and if what was done did any good or hurt, you will much oblige many in this vicinity.

Yours, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

NOTE. The disease was probably dropsy. The treatment described could do no hurt, the remedies prescribed were too mild to do any mischief, even if they afforded no relief. We have never before heard of a case like the above taking place among the brute animals under similar circumstances. [Ed.]

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Substitute for Life Insurance.

Not long since a gentleman, after advocating the propriety of obtaining Life Insurance, was replied to, that a substitute could be furnished, of superior merit. The reply to the anxious inquiry for the proposed substitute was, "Let a person plant ten acres of apple trees."

Now let us view both sides of the question, and see which of the two propositions would be likely most to benefit the community. The one recommends paying a certain sum to obtain insurance for a larger amount to be received by his family after his death. In this case there is no producing or earning property: it merely passes from one to another. In the other case, a man plants ten acres of apple trees, and produces, by his own exertions, a valuable income.

We were not able to make a perfectly correct estimate, but we will keep it low. Supposing the land to be worth \$20 per acre, and the trees \$25 more, the amount would be \$45. During ten years, the improvement of the land will more than pay the interest, and for the care and labor required by the trees. For the last five years, if they are well managed, we may suppose them to yield twenty-five cents per tree, annually; and allowing eighty to the acre, (some plant one hundred,) this will give \$200, amounting in the five years to \$1000—paying the investment, and leaving a balance of \$500.

For the succeeding ten years, one dollar per tree would be a very low computation, thus giving the sum of \$8000; to which add \$500, the net gain for the first ten years, and we have \$8500—to say nothing about the interest that might have been realized. From these forward, \$1000 a year would be far below what might be expected, if we take some orchards in New York as a standard, which have yielded from four to six hundred dollars per acre; or even here in Maine, where over two hundred dollars to the acre has been realized. We have proof that our estimate is about 50 per cent. below what has been already realized.

If those favorable to Life Insurance can change the tables, let it be done. Here, by industry and economy, is an increase of property, instead of a mere change of hands; and, viewing the pleasant occupation in connection with the amount of income, it is believed few will withhold a verdict in favor of the substitute, instead of the Life Insurance. A SUBSCRIBER.

Record of Facts by Farmers.

Written for the Maine Farmer, Singular Disease in a Cow.

Mr. Editor: I wish to make some inquiries of you, or through the columns of the Farmer, respecting a disease by which I lost a two-year old cow, as no two persons here, agree about it.

The symptoms I will describe as near as I can. Monday, 27th, about sundown, she came to the barn as usual, with other cattle, and laid down—had some symptoms of colic, when she was put loose in the barn. Tuesday, no more appearance of colic: some of the neighbors were called to assist, as she appeared to be weak in the hind legs, and could not get up without difficulty. When up on her feet, she had no difficulty in walking about, but when standing, would cripple in her hind legs, and reach forward with one foot and shake it, then the other; and look round on her sides, appearing distressed. She was hollow, not much appetite, dunging often in small quantities, rather dry and slimy; no appearance of water—would not stand up long; when lying down, would stretch out her legs, roll up on her side, and then draw herself up as much as possible, roll on her belly, and sometimes appeared to have moderate throes. Her bag and teats not full, though her time had elapsed some six days, (to use a common expression.) Accordingly an examination was made, to see if the calf could be got; found the first part of the passage rather small, but no serious difficulty could be felt, where it was too small to admit the hand—the calf being alive. All further attempts to assist in that way, were abandoned; and about one tea-cup-full of salts was administered. She was seen to chew the cud on Wednesday morning at sunrise, but no apparent operation of the salts—every appearance same as day before, except she was somewhat bloated. About half and ounce of salts, dissolved in strong thoroughwort tea, (about one quart,) was given before noon, which operated, but the cow was no easier. A farrier was called, who said the cow was troubled with a stoppage of water, she having had no discharge since Tuesday morning, and ordered from one to two quarts of pumpkin-seed tea, strong and sweet, which was given, but gave no relief. At dark, one cup-full of rosin with two table-spoonsful of saltpetre was given; when she was bloated like a drum—so that she would sound when we put our hands upon her sides. She refused to get up, lying on her right side constantly, and died about midnight, Wednesday, May 29.

Upon opening the cow, after death, the trunk or body of the cow was full of water, so much so that it gushed out as soon as the least hole was made, and I should think there were between two and three pailfuls. The calf lay in proper shape, but monstrously swollen; the eyes swelled out and burst open, tongue and every part in proportion, intestines very loose and thin, paunch rather dry, with particles of rosin in every part of it; liver showed nothing worthy of note; gall large, about the size of a large glass tumbler; bladder drawn up in a very small bunch, not half as large as a man's hand, and not a drop of water in it, and no appearance of much inflammation; the first stomach was full of a watery, greenish substance. On opening that, the inside appeared to be much inflamed, and of a dark red color. All the water in the body was of the same color. In the cavity of the lights and heart was at least three quarts of the same colored water. The lights were very dark colored; the heart was well filled with blood.

If you or some of your correspondents will tell what to call the disorder, and how to treat it, and if the same symptoms attend the same disease, and if what was done did any good or hurt, you will much oblige many in this vicinity.



THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1880.

The Cliff or Moon-fronted Swallow.

(Hirundo lunifrons)

If any of our Ornithologists wish to see some fine specimens of the Cliff or Moon-fronted Swallow, they will find one of the most numerous and lively colonies of them congregated around the meeting-house in East Winthrop. The architect, while constructing the house, made breaks at regular intervals in the moulding under the eaves, merely for the ornament of it; but these sagacious birds, saw at once that these vacancies or intervals afforded them capital places for their nests, and they have accordingly made one in each of them, and are enjoying life in high glee. This species of swallow was first discovered by Say and his party, who were attached to Long's expedition to the Rocky Mountains, thirty years ago. Say found them in that region sticking their mud houses in the chinks and angles of the cliffs, and hence their name, "Cliff Swallow," or, sometimes, moon-fronted swallow, because of a white spot on their foreheads, somewhat in the shape of a half-moon. Their nests are built of mud, in a round or globular form, with a hole in the lower part for them to creep into. This form keeps them dry, and when built upon the jets or eaves of a building, they are completely sheltered from the storm or scorching rays of the sun.

They are a lively, sociable bird, always gay and active. They live in communities, or as we should say rather, in colonies, for each pair build a nest for themselves, and never infringe upon others. They go south in the winter, and repair in the spring to their former habitations, as they put in order and use, if not destroyed, as long as they live. They are harmless, but very active in destroying insects. When their Colony gets too full, a part of them start off to some other place, and make another settlement, and in this way they are gradually spreading over the State.

The Freshet on Dead River.

The following communication was not received in season for our last week's paper. We hope the petition referred to will receive that attention from the Legislature which its importance demands. The roads have been built and repaired by assessments on the land through which they pass, but as a part of the townships have become forfeited to the State, the County Commissioners cannot tax them, and the burden of the annual repairs rendered necessary by this freshet, bears oppressively and unequally upon the inhabitants, and it seems no more than just for the State to lend its aid in putting them in order.

Mr. Editor.—Having seen in your paper of May 30, that you had a very fresh report on the Kennebec, I thought I would just let you know how we fared away up on Dead River. We have had the smartest freshet that has been known on this river for many years, compelling many to leave their own dwellings for their neighbors', or flee to the mountains. One newly married couple had to get out of their window, take a raft and sail down river.

Much damage has been done to bridges, and the roads have been badly washed. Many places are almost impassable. As near as I can learn, the inhabitants are doing finely, by repairing, &c., but what can so few do on so many miles of bad roads? We have petitioned the Legislature for an appropriation to repair the roads, and we hope they will consider our case, and do for us as their best judgment may dictate. Our roads are used by men from all parts of the State and from other States. We have the material here to help the State, if we only had good roads to encourage those of strong hands and firm hearts to come in and clear lands, raise grain, hay, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Dead River, June 1, 1880.

DROWNED. Robert Alexander, of Bowdoinham, the baggage-master on board the Steamer T. F. Seor, was drowned in the river, a short distance below Gardiner, on Saturday afternoon last. Alexander and another young man were engaged in a playful scuffle near the gangway just forward of the wheel, when, as they leaned against the rail, it slipped from its place, and they both fell overboard. They succeeded in getting clear of the wheel, and after struggling together and sinking two or three times, Alexander became so much exhausted that his companion was forced to leave him to his fate, in order to save his own life. He was soon after taken on board a boat which had put off from the shore, but on going to the place where Alexander was last seen, he had sunk to rise no more.

Mr. Alexander was a widower, and he leaves three children to mourn his untimely fall. We understand that the body was found on Sunday.

A New Baker.

We have received, and have "put upon his trial," a newly invented Baker. It was invented and patented by Mr. Hotchkiss of the State of New York, and is called the "Portable Baker and Fuel Saver."

We have given it one trial since we have had it, but that one indicates it to be all that is claimed for it. We shall put it through a regular course of "fiery ordeal," and shall report a statement of facts when we get through. They are introduced among us by Mr. N. Pope of Vassalboro', who is ready to contract with those who wish to purchase town or country rights, or to manufacture and sell.

N. Pope's address is East Vassalboro, and the Bakers may be had of Lewis P. Mead & Co., Augusta, and Edwin Coffin, Waterville, Me.

MORE RAIN. After having a week of pleasant, growing weather, it commenced raining here on Sunday night or early Monday morning, and it continued to pour, with but little intermission, until Tuesday forenoon. This rain has caused still another freshet in the Kennebec. On Tuesday morning the wharves in this city were covered with water, and at the time our paper goes to press it is still rising.

LADIES' WEALTH. Mr. A. F. Bartlett of this city has laid out upon his table two numbers of the Ladies' Wealth. It is a monthly Magazine, illustrated with fine steel engravings, and beautiful, colored lithographic plates, and it makes an annual volume of more than four hundred pages of useful and entertaining reading matter. The Wealth is published in New York, by Martin & Miller, at \$1 per year, in advance. Mr. Bartlett is Agent for the work.

By Express. We are under obligation to Cutting & Co., and Carpenter & Co., for late Boston papers by Express.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Gathered News Fragments, &c.

Sickness in the South. The Vicksburg Whig says: "A violent and very fatal species of dysentery is prevailing extensively over the whole South. We presume it to be consequent upon the unseasonable weather of the past six or eight weeks."

Melancholy Affair. The bursting of a champagne lamp, in a store in New Orleans, lately, set fire to the building, burnt it down, consuming a woman and two children in the flames, and causing the death of a man, who fractured his skull by jumping from a second story window.

A great haul. The Lowell Journal states that a Mr. Baker took three hundred shad at one haul, on a late morning, just below the bridge in Lawrence.

Drought in the West. While we were having the late copious rains, the people of the West were suffering from drought. The Ohio Cultivator of May 31, states that no rain had fallen there for a month, and that the crops were suffering immensely. The Detroit Advertiser states that, unless rain falls within a week, the wheat will be ruined; and the Sheboygan Mercury says the western waters are burning up.

Liberia. Late accounts from Liberia represent the colony as being exceedingly prosperous.

The Southern Organ. The new Southern organ about to be established at Washington to advocate the abominations of slavery and slavery extension, is to be called the Southern Press. It is to be issued tri-weekly and weekly, under the editorial supervision of Mr. De Leon of Piedmont, S. C., and Elwood Fisher.

Gen. Quitman, instead of going to Cuba, as it was reported, was at Vicksburg, on the 14th ult., making investments in cotton lands.

Educational Convention. The friends of education in the United States, are to hold their Convention in Philadelphia, on the fourth Wednesday of August next, pursuant to adjournment in October last.

New York Dairies. There are, according to statistics in Ewbank's forthcoming report, 1,000,000 milk cows in New York, which, on the average, yield in dairy products, \$20 per year on each head.

Curious change in trade. Two thousand barrels of Flour were lately sold in New York for shipment to New Orleans, where the price has advanced to \$7.50 per barrel owing to scarcity.

Destruction of Ice. The Hallowell Gazette says that by the late freshet five large buildings on the river filled with ice were upset and the contents carried away by the flood, leaving but a small quantity for shipment on the Kennebec.

British Iron. Immense quantities of foreign iron are said to be coming into New York, and the Express notes six thousand tons imported by one New York house, to meet home orders.

Death of Mr. Moffit. Rev. John Newland Moffit is dead. He died in Alabama, after a few hours illness, of spasm of the heart.

Fire in Westbrook. The store of Albert Robinson, in Westbrook, was entirely destroyed by fire on Monday night of last week, with every thing it contained, even to the watch dog. It is supposed it was set on fire.

New Custom House. A new Custom House is in process of erection at Eastport, Me. The Eastport Sentinel says it will probably be completed and furnished about the 1st of September.

Routes to Liverpool. It appears from an article in the New York Courier & Enquirer, that the distance between New York and Liverpool is 3084 miles, while from Boston to Liverpool it is but 2819, making a difference of 265 miles in favor of the route from Boston via Halifax.

Gold in Indiana. A discovery of gold mines has been made in Indiana on several small creeks not far from Bloomington. Companies of washers and diggers from Indiana and the adjoining States are hard at work, and according to their own accounts, are making good wages. The work is said to be very laborious, but the expenses are light.

Trade with the Provinces. Thirty-two British brigs and schooners, laden with valuable cargoes, arrived at Boston, on the 25th ult., from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

A Jam. One thousand nine hundred and fifty passengers went from New York to Albany, on Friday, 21st ult., in the steamer Isaac Newton—1500 of whom were emigrants.

Western Cotton Factory. A cotton factory of 10,000 spindles, is soon to go into operation at Carrollton, Indiana. The stock of the company, all of which is paid in, is \$250,000.

Massachusetts State Prison. There are in the Charlestown State Prison four hundred and thirty convicts, and the building is so crowded that some cells contain five convicts each.

Ohio. The Constitutional State Convention in session at Columbus will agree upon biennial sessions of the Legislature, and two years' term of service to Senators.

Cotton in England. England, during the last twenty-seven years, has paid the United States more than \$1,500,000,000 for the single article of cotton.

Distressing Calamity. On Friday, May 24th, the house of Alphonse Earl, in China, St. Clair county, Michigan, was burned, and his aged mother and two children perished in the flames. The daughter of the lady, who had been at the East, reached the spot the day of the calamity.

Rain. The Portsmouth Journal says that during one month, commencing on April 29, the quantity of rain which fell was eleven inches, being about one-third the average quantity during the year.

Choiera. The Harrison Gazette, published at Corydon, Ia., says that there had been six deaths by cholera in that county the week previous. The persons were engaged in peeling tan bark on the river hills, camping out, and living principally upon fresh fish, which was thought caused the disease.

Texas Wool. A cargo of wool was recently received at Galveston, from the Neuces Valley. Texas promises to be one of the most important wool-growing sections of the Union.

Rain in Virginia. During the past five months of the present year, the quantity of rain which fell at Alexandria, Va., was 20 1/2 inches. During the same period last year, the quantity was 9 1/2 inches.

Cuba Expedition. It is said that six millions of dollars have been expended in equipping the now vanquished Cuba expedition, and that two millions more are in fund in New Orleans.

Jewish Synagogue. A new Jewish Synagogue was lately consecrated in New York city, in presence of two thousand persons.

Chinese Pirates. In a bay in China, about fifty miles from Hong Kong, the English have recently destroyed thirteen piratical junks and killed two hundred and twenty men.

Cotton Factory in Charleston. Two hundred and sixty thousand dollars have been subscribed at Charleston, S. C., for the erection of a cotton factory.

The Wheat Crop. The Rochester Advertiser of last week, states that the wheat crop never looked better—the cold wet weather having proved highly advantageous.

Record.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has offered a reward of \$1000 for the detection of the individual who murdered Cornelius Mooney, a watchman of Moyamensing, while in the discharge of his duty during the disturbances of the night of the 29th ult.

Poisoned by wild parsnips. The Toronto Christian Guardian states that five persons were poisoned by eating soup made of wild parsnips. Four of them died in four hours. A little girl lived a few days. They took an emetic as soon as they discovered their danger, but it was too late.

Nashua, N. H. The population of Nashua, N. H., is 5564—females 2755—males 2809.

Appointment. The Senate have confirmed the nomination of Hon. Luther Severance, of this city, as consul to the Sandwich Islands.

Unrolling a Mummy. The citizens of Boston were greatly interested in witnessing the process of unrolling an ancient Egyptian mummy, at the Tremont Temple, last week. The mummy belonged to the collection of Mr. Gliddon, the celebrated lecturer on Egyptian antiquities. The lectures connected with the unrolling, commenced on Monday and closed on Friday. It was supposed that the body was that of a female, but it proved to be that of a man. We copy the following extracts from the report of Mr. Gliddon's lectures, in the Boston Traveller:

The mummy to be opened was purchased about five years ago, at Thebes, by the celebrated Mr. Harris, at the mouth of the Nile; and there could be no mistake as to its genuineness. Owing to the interference of government, it was five years before he received it. When he received it, it had not been opened for centuries, and it was in a state of decay. It was unrolled with bitumen. Before this, it was beautifully painted and gilded; but owing to the smearing of the bitumen, all but the name of the lady, whose body it was, was obliterated. This mummy was a woman, and she was a daughter of one of the Theban aristocracy. A representation of her face was carved on the case.

Mr. Gliddon explained some illustrations which were hanging up in view of the audience; and he then proceeded to the unrolling of the mummy. The mummy was unrolled in a room which was filled with bitumen. The mummy was unrolled in a room which was filled with bitumen. The mummy was unrolled in a room which was filled with bitumen.

After this period, less attention was paid to embalming, and deceptions were practiced by the undertakers, who, to save time, dipped the body in a solution of boiling bitumen, that penetrated and blackened the very bone. To show the difference between the mummy and the body, Mr. Gliddon exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

He proceeded to exhibit specimens of embalmed animals. The lion was embalmed in earthen pots; and the mummy of a lion was shown. He also exhibited the head of a girl, with beautiful silky hair of light auburn color.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

Compiled from the Reports in the Thirtieth Weekly Age.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

SENATE. Mr. Hobbs of York reported a bill to amend the act of 1874, providing for the reclamation of fugitives, which bill he had prepared in February last. He moved that the bill lie on the table and be printed.

The President communicated reports from the heads of Departments, answering Mr. Yule's resolution of inquiry respecting the invasion of Cuba.

Mr. Rea presented the petition of D. Sewall and others for alteration of the law requiring publication of laws, which was read and laid on the table. Mr. Rea remarked that this subject is an interesting one, and assuming importance.

This is a general averseness to the posting of intentions for travelling. Other states generally have changed their laws, and with the present facilities for travelling, there will be increasing numbers of our young people travelling out of the state to have their nuptial knot tied. Mr. R. intimated his intention hereafter to move for a select committee on this matter.

HOUSE. Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

Mr. Talbot of Lubec, from the committee on elections, submitted a report accompanied by a resolve declaring Lord D. Hayes entitled to a seat in the House, as a representative from the town of Garland and Exeter. The report was accepted.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

MONDAY, JUNE 7.

SENATE. Mr. Webster submitted a bill amending the act of 1793, providing for the reclamation of fugitives, which bill he had prepared in February last. He moved that the bill lie on the table and be printed.

The President communicated reports from the heads of Departments, answering Mr. Yule's resolution of inquiry respecting the invasion of Cuba.

Mr. Butler, of S. C., spoke earnestly against the policy of leaving the slavery question open for the decision of the people.

Mr. Hale spoke with much earnestness, arguing that if not prohibited, slavery would certainly find its way into the territories; experience proved that such would be the case. The Senator from Mississippi admitted it, too. He should now and forever resist an extension of slavery.

Mr. Webster said that he believed slavery would not and could not exist in those territories, even if promoted and encouraged. Therefore, prohibition was unnecessary.

Mr. Webster thought Mr. Webster's amendment an insufficient guaranty against slavery.

Mr. Cass explained the references made in debate to his Nicholson letter, and reaffirmed the doctrine therein set forth.

HOUSE. The California message was taken up and debated.

Mr. Becek defended the character of Virginia against all insults. He denied the constitutionality of the Wilcox Provision, and opposed the admission of California. Some of her actions, he said, were revolutionary. The South desired peace, but not on the terms proposed by the North.

Mr. Colcock thought the California movement the most momentous event that had ever happened for the South, and monstrously unwarranted.

If the present course of aggression was continued, he was in favor of a dissolution of the Union.

Mr. Sylvester next spoke. He said he could not see the danger portrayed by others. Such people could storm in Congress only. The advocates of disunion were the danger to the Union.

He was quite sick of this talk of disunion. He ridiculed California against the charge of revolutionary conduct. Her people were bone of our bone. He cited precedents of admission under similar circumstances, and defended the North against the charge of aggression. He also spoke strongly in favor of the abolition of the slave trade in the District.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

SENATE. Mr. Benton introduced a resolution inquiring into the expediency of refusing to receive the money collected for duties in the ports of that State. Laid over.

Mr. Bradbury's resolution relative to removals from office was taken up. Mr. Webster said the Senate had no more right to call upon the President to remove officers than to call upon him to appoint them.

The President had to call upon the Senate to give reasons why they exercised a power conferred exclusively to them.

Mr. Bradbury replied, saying that he would present the resolutions to vote, and arguing in support of the expediency of the measure.

HOUSE. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the California question.

Mr. Thompson of Mississippi opposed the admission of California and Clay's compromise; and advocated non-intervention and the Missouri line.

John A. King opposed the admission of slavery, and advocated the President's recommendations.

Mr. Booth favored the admission of California, and both slavery.

Mr. Howe of Pa. ridiculed the fugitive claim, and proceeded to show the difference between the Abolitionists and the Free Soilers. As to the Free Soil principles, all parties at the North were agreed, and all were determined to divorce the government from slavery. After Mr. Howe concluded to no claim the floor; but after a little delay, Mr. Venable of North Carolina proceeded to speak without preparation—making an ultra Southern speech.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9.

SENATE. An attempt was made to introduce the Cuba message, and afterwards Mr. Bradbury's resolution, which was laid over for the consideration of the omnibus bill.

The question being taken on Mr. Chase's proposition, which provides that nothing in Mr. Davis's amendment shall be construed, so as to authorize the introduction of slavery into the territories, it was rejected by yeas 25, nays 30.

The question was then taken on Jefferson Davis's amendment, which proposes to prevent the territorial legislatures to pass laws as may be necessary for the protection of property of every kind which may have been or may hereafter be introduced into said territories conformably to the Constitution and laws of the United States, which was rejected—yeas 24, nays 31.

HOUSE. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the California question.

Mr. Jones would give notice of what he will offer when in order, which will clearly indicate his position. He would move, in lieu of Doty's California admission bill, and the Compromise bill of the Senate, to admit California, providing that the Legislature shall not legislate with regard to African slavery—and altering the boundary of Texas, which the Committee of Thirteen proposed. Mr. Jones also proposed to amend the proposed bill of the Senate, so as to give the territory. This is not to impair her rights. He would, as an alternative, take the Missouri compromise line, but he believed that to advocate that, is to oppose all settlement of the question.

Mr. Johnson of Tennessee, gave notice of what he intended to offer—the admission of California, with suitable boundaries; territorial governments for Utah and New Mexico, to be admitted as States at such time as may be deemed rational and fair; provision for the redemption of the public buildings and grounds; and providing for a more effectual mode of re-capturing fugitive slaves; that the committee on territories be instructed to report a bill embracing three provisions.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.

SENATE. The compromise bill was under discussion during the whole session, and several amendments were proposed. The amendment offered by Mr. Walker of Texas, which proposed to change the boundaries of Texas, was adopted—yeas 30, nays 24.

Mr. Baldwin submitted an amendment that the Mexican laws remain unaltered by Congress. Mr.

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

THE LOST PLAYMATE.

BY MISS PHOEBE CAREY.

I hear the children shouting

In their spring-time of delight,

All that used to play together,

All but one is now to-night.

One we had in peaceful slumber

Away from all life's strife.

When the roses of the summer time

Were dying on the hills.

And we often think about him,

Where the shadows darkly wave,

Thoughts we know the blessed Savior

Has not left him in the grave?

O, he had such shining ringlets,

Such a fair and noble brow,

'Tis strange his little playmates

Never seem to miss him now!

Strange his name is never spoken,

As in sport they shout and call;

When the lotus was the forest,

Was the lightest one of all.

Now and then I see him smile

When the day, as now, grew dim—

O, all that play about me,

There is none that looks like him!

And his wistful, childish actions,

His earnest, loving face,

Every little word he uttered,

Haunts me in this lonely place.

But there's one that more than all,

Cherishes each look and tone,

One whose heart is ever crying

For the lost one that is gone.

All his playmates may forget him,

All his friends may soon forget him,

But his mother, O, his mother,

Has never ceased to love him.

The Story-Teller.

From Graham's Magazine.

A MERE ACT OF HUMANITY.

A SLIGHT SKETCH.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

"Health to the art whose glory is to give."

The crowning boon that makes it life to live."

HOLMES.

Start not, my fastidious reader, when I announce that the young gentleman, in whose favor and fortunes I would enlist your friendly sympathies, as the hero of this sketch, is, or rather was, a medical student. Now I am very well aware that medical students are proverbially "hard cases"—wild, aprentice, careless, skeptically inclined young gentlemen, whose handkerchiefs smell of ether, and whose gloves are strongly suggestive of rubarb; who talk runs large, with bold jests on grave subjects, all anatomical allusions, and starting hints at something "Mair horrible and awful."

Which 'e'n to name would be unlawful,"

and whose very laughter has a sort of bony-rattle about it.

But our friend Will Ashley, fortunately belonged not to the Bob Sawyer and Ben Allen class of Esquapian disciples. He was a man of refinement, intellect, education and principle—pleasing address, fine person, and good family.

Republican as I am, I can but think much of good blood—pure and honorable blood, I mean.

If—where he was attending school, no skepticism about him. He chose his profession at the first, from a real, natural leaning that way, and pursued it with true enthusiasm and unflinching constancy; and this partiality and devotion have been rewarded with the happiest success. Dr. Ashley is now regarded by his many patients, with a remarkable confidence and affection. To them there seems a "healing in the very creek of his shoes on the stairs," his cheerful smile lights up the sick-room like sunshine; his gentle words and sympathetic tones are as balm and "refreshing oil" to hearts and minds, wounded and undisturbed with the body, and his bright laugh and playful wit are a tonic to the weak and nervous and fearful. But I am anticipating; my story has, perhaps, most to do with the student-life of Ashley.

When William was quite young—a mere boy, indeed, he became much attached to a pretty cousin of his own—a dark-eyed, Southern girl, who made her home for some years with his mother and sister, in the quiet New England city of H—where she was attending school.

Jessie Archer was, in truth, a lovely creature—with a heart full of all good and kindly feelings—with a soft endearing manner, but with very little strength of character, or stability of purpose. She tenderly loved her Northern relatives, and parted from them at last, from her cousin William in particular, with many tears and passionate expressions of regret. She was not positively betrothed to this cousin—such a measure would have been opposed by her friends, on account of the extreme youth of the parties—but she well knew his love and his dear hope—that he looked upon her as his future bride, and she was well content with this understanding.

As a matter of course, and love-like necessity, William Ashley corresponded with his cousin.

At first, the letters on both sides were frequent, long and confidential; but after the first year of absence, those of Miss Jessie changed gradually in tone, and became "low and far between."

But William, who was faithful and believing, made a thousand kind excuses for this, and continued to write out of his affectionate and changed heart.

But at length his Jessie ceased to write altogether. Two months went by, and then poor Ashley, in much distressed anxiety, wrote her, entreating to be told the cause of her strange silence. There came a reply at last—a brief reply, written in the dear, familiar hand, but bearing for a signature, a strange name. She had been a fortnight married to a wealthy Virginian planter.

This home-thrust at his heart by a beloved hand; this sudden annihilation of his dearest hopes, by whose sweet source and centre they had been, almost strangled the young student, mind and body. He was proud, sensitive, and twenty-one; he had the heart and was at the age

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

THE LOST PLAYMATE.

BY MISS PHOEBE CAREY.

I hear the children shouting

In their spring-time of delight,

All that used to play together,

All but one is now to-night.

One we had in peaceful slumber

Away from all life's strife.

When the roses of the summer time

Were dying on the hills.

And we often think about him,

Where the shadows darkly wave,

Thoughts we know the blessed Savior

Has not left him in the grave?

O, he had such shining ringlets,

Such a fair and noble brow,

'Tis strange his little playmates

Never seem to miss him now!

Strange his name is never spoken,

As in sport they shout and call;

When the lotus was the forest,

Was the lightest one of all.

Now and then I see him smile

When the day, as now, grew dim—

O, all that play about me,

There is none that looks like him!

And his wistful, childish actions,

His earnest, loving face,

Every little word he uttered,

Haunts me in this lonely place.

But there's one that more than all,

Cherishes each look and tone,

One whose heart is ever crying

For the lost one that is gone.

All his playmates may forget him,

All his friends may soon forget him,

But his mother, O, his mother,

Has never ceased to love him.

The Story-Teller.

From Graham's Magazine.

A MERE ACT OF HUMANITY.

A SLIGHT SKETCH.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

"Health to the art whose glory is to give."

The crowning boon that makes it life to live."

HOLMES.

Start not, my fastidious reader, when I announce that the young gentleman, in whose favor and fortunes I would enlist your friendly sympathies, as the hero of this sketch, is, or rather was, a medical student. Now I am very well aware that medical students are proverbially "hard cases"—wild, aprentice, careless, skeptically inclined young gentlemen, whose handkerchiefs smell of ether, and whose gloves are strongly suggestive of rubarb; who talk runs large, with bold jests on grave subjects, all anatomical allusions, and starting hints at something "Mair horrible and awful."

Which 'e'n to name would be unlawful,"

and whose very laughter has a sort of bony-rattle about it.

But our friend Will Ashley, fortunately belonged not to the Bob Sawyer and Ben Allen class of Esquapian disciples. He was a man of refinement, intellect, education and principle—pleasing address, fine person, and good family.

Republican as I am, I can but think much of good blood—pure and honorable blood, I mean.

If—where he was attending school, no skepticism about him. He chose his profession at the first, from a real, natural leaning that way, and pursued it with true enthusiasm and unflinching constancy; and this partiality and devotion have been rewarded with the happiest success. Dr. Ashley is now regarded by his many patients, with a remarkable confidence and affection. To them there seems a "healing in the very creek of his shoes on the stairs," his cheerful smile lights up the sick-room like sunshine; his gentle words and sympathetic tones are as balm and "refreshing oil" to hearts and minds, wounded and undisturbed with the body, and his bright laugh and playful wit are a tonic to the weak and nervous and fearful. But I am anticipating; my story has, perhaps, most to do with the student-life of Ashley.

When William was quite young—a mere boy, indeed, he became much attached to a pretty cousin of his own—a dark-eyed, Southern girl, who made her home for some years with his mother and sister, in the quiet New England city of H—where she was attending school.

Jessie Archer was, in truth, a lovely creature—with a heart full of all good and kindly feelings—with a soft endearing manner, but with very little strength of character, or stability of purpose. She tenderly loved her Northern relatives, and parted from them at last, from her cousin William in particular, with many tears and passionate expressions of regret. She was not positively betrothed to this cousin—such a measure would have been opposed by her friends, on account of the extreme youth of the parties—but she well knew his love and his dear hope—that he looked upon her as his future bride, and she was well content with this understanding.

As a matter of course, and love-like necessity, William Ashley corresponded with his cousin.

At first, the letters on both sides were frequent, long and confidential; but after the first year of absence, those of Miss Jessie changed gradually in tone, and became "low and far between."

But William, who was faithful and believing, made a thousand kind excuses for this, and continued to write out of his affectionate and changed heart.

But at length his Jessie ceased to write altogether. Two months went by, and then poor Ashley, in much distressed anxiety, wrote her, entreating to be told the cause of her strange silence. There came a reply at last—a brief reply, written in the dear, familiar hand, but bearing for a signature, a strange name. She had been a fortnight married to a wealthy Virginian planter.

This home-thrust at his heart by a beloved hand; this sudden annihilation of his dearest hopes, by whose sweet source and centre they had been, almost strangled the young student, mind and body. He was proud, sensitive, and twenty-one; he had the heart and was at the age

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling

Their sweet love-lane there.

And the rivulet rattle

Through the meadow grass,

To the babbling flowers,

Singing as they pass.

In the fairy concert,

With sweet notes and high,

Gentle birds are telling

Music in the sky.

Through the opening ferns

Gleams the rushing stream,

While the thrush whistles

To the listening air.

All is love and labor,

All is merry song,

May the days that follow

Sweet the chorus long!

The Muse.

From the Maine Journal.

SUMMER.

BY EDWARD G. ARBUTT.

Through the open window,

As a welcome sound,

Breathes upon my forehead

The warm breath of summer.

The old forest murmur

In the fragrant air,

Ebb leaves are telling